PRISON BREAK • BROKEBACK MOUNTAIN

MAD

IND

WE STICK IT TO THE NBA!

PLUS:

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF DICK CHENEY

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MAD

MAY 2006 NUMBER 465

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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

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THE BIG QUESTION

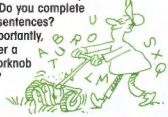
Back in MAD #462, we asked readers which celebrity's iPod they would like to see cranked up to a dangerously high volume. The competition was stiff — apparently there are lots of celebrities that our readers would like to see with permanent hearing damage! However, the overwhelming winner was Renaissance woman Paris Hilton! Thanks to everyone for writing in!

A TWIN-TWIN SITUATION

My twin brother Noah is obsessed with your magazine, Spy Vs. Spy and Alfred E. Neuman. He talks about all of them 24 hours a day. I already have headaches over his constantly talking of MAD, Spy Vs. Spy and Alfred. If he talks more about them all, I think I'll get a migraine. So please do us all a favor, print this letter in your magazine so I can show my twin brother Noah there's better things in life than MAD Magazine, Spy Vs. Spy and Alfred E. Neuman.

Nathan Stanford, Address Withheld

Nate Dogg — Yeah, we'll print your letter, but we're not sure how that explains to Noah that there's more to life than MAD, Spy Vs. Spy and Alfred E. Neuman. Actually, you seem pretty obsessed with them yourself! We were, however, struck by the whole twin aspect of your letter. Are you identical twins? Do you dress alike? Do you complete each others sentences? And most importantly, is your brother a complete doorknob just like you? Thanks for writing! —Ed.



SUB CRAWL

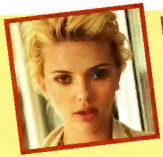
I have had subscriptions for MAD magazine for two years. My brother always gets the subscriptions for me at Christmas. Last year, he said he got me a subscription but the magazines stopped coming. We soon found out that he forgot to pay for the subscription! So I waited until this Christmas and just found out that he didn't get a subscription for me. I was mad! I really enjoy reading your magazine, so I was wondering if I get the Envelope of the Month, would I get a free subscription?

Emily Walker, Titusville, PA

Walkie Talkie — Great idea! Yes, you *would* win a free MAD subscription for the Envelope of the Month! Unfortunately, we are not running an Envelope of the Month this issue so you're out of luck. Thanks for being such a fan and good luck getting your deadbeat brother to cough up a subscription! —Ed.

THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY™

That's right! It's time for the latest installment of a little something we like to call the Nifty Fifty™! Here's this year's rundown of the celebrities we'd most liked to see photographed with a copy of MAD! Simply send in the pics (Sorry, photos cannot be returned) and if we print it you will receive a three-year MAD subscription (a one-year if they aren't holding it). Plus, you'll also get a special secret surprise (in addition to any restraining orders you get along the way)! So get out there and start hassling stars! Of course, we also want regular Celebrity Snaps as well!



- Skiing "Phenom" Bode Miller
- Ball-Hogging Billionaire Kobe Bryant
- "Lazy Sunday" MCs Chris Parnell and/or Andy Samberg
- Cow-"Poker" Heath Ledger
- Patrick "Dr. McDreamy" Dempsey
- Deadbeat Dad Kevin Federline
- Stupid Siblings Jessica or Ashlee Simpson
- Chubby Man-Child Andy Milonakis
- Improv Idiot Nick Cannon
- Dork-For-Hire Steve Carell
- *Daily Show* Refugee Stephen Colbert
- Jon "Napolean Dynamite" Heder
- Increasingly-Mannish Fergie from The Black Eyed Peas
- Supreme Court Newbie Samuel Alito
- Human Hunting Target Harry Whittington
- Semi-Evolved Caveman Johnny Damon
- Fake O.C.er's Stephen Colletti or Kristen Cavallari
- Clock-Wearing Crazy Flavor Flav
- Any Half of Brangelina
- A Tad Too Precious 12-Year-Old Dakota Fanning
- Jo "Super Nanny" Frost
- *A-Team* D-Lister Mr.T
- Rapper/Producer/Egomaniac Kanye West
- Dane "Your Shirt's Too Tight" Cook
- Jeremy "Hug It Out, Bitch" Piven
- Scarlett "Doesn't My Ass Look Good On the Cover of *Vanity Fair*" Johansson
- Any Surviving Beatle
- Jamie "Tubbs" Foxx
- Celebrity Cuckold Sienna Miller
- Harelipped Heartthrob Joaquin Phoenix
- Desperate Housewife Teri Hatcher
- Any Cast Member of the *Real World Key West* (except Jose)
- God's Wingman Pope Benedict XVI
- Disgraced *Million Little Pieces* Author James Frey
- Brainwashed Baby-Mama Katie Holmes (w/o Tom Cruise)
- The Creepy Burger King Dude
- Dysfunctional Divas Whitney Houston and Bobby Brown
- British Bombshell Keira Knightley
- Freakishly Tall Asian Yao Ming
- Natalie "I Shaved my Head for This Crap?" Portman
- Super-Rich Super-Nerds Larry Page and Sergey Brin
- Goofy Gabber Ellen DeGeneres
- Tough-Lovin' Good Ol' Boy Dr. Phil
- Breast Man Jim Perdue
- DC Comics Senior Vice President Dan DiDio
- Camera-Hogging Counselor Gloria Allred
- Pubescent-Chick Lit Zillionaire Meg Cabot
- Michael "You're Doing a Heckuva Job, Brownie" Brown
- Modern-Day Shakespeare R. Kelly
- Any Surviving *Monty Python* Member

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

My husband and I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™. We are celebrating our one-year anniversary on February 7. However, we realized we never had a wedding announcement published. We were hoping our favorite magazine could publish it for us now in celebration of our wedding. *FHM* wouldn't publish it though, so we figured we'd give MAD a shot. After all, Alfred E. Neuman was the judge that married us!

Vanessa and Chris Brown, Verona, NJ

Brownies — We've decided to grant your dumb wish. Here's the wedding announcement you've always wanted!

Vanessa Anne Victoria Valandingham and Christopher Brown were married on February 7, 2003. The couple share many interests, including, writing annoying letters to magazines, color-coordinating their wedding outfits and crudely photoshopping their wedding pictures.

We were happy to grant this wish, but please don't come begging to us in another six months to print the divorce announcement! Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ —Ed

COSTUME RAIDER

At WonderCon, a comic and Pop-culture convention held in San Francisco in February, the winners of the costume contest were none other than the Black and White Spies! No word on how long it was before they were detained by Homeland Security officers!

PHOTOS COURTESY OF DAVID K. WRAY

TREASURE PEST

I thought you should know that, after many months, I have finally found the map that leads to the treasure you secretly buried somewhere. In MAD #462 in the Fundalini Pages under "Vey To Go," there is a picture behind the two men. Obviously, that is a map of roads that will lead to the treasure. Now all I have to do is recover the other half of the map and find where the roads are in the world. I will not rest until I have!

Ryson Owens, Virginia Beach, VA

Ryson-Roni — Well, you're on to us, — you have discovered the top secret MAD treasure map! Because you're such a brilliant detective, we are going to save you the trouble and reveal the rest of the hidden clues:

1) Locate the nearest wall
2) Take 10 steps away from it
3) Turn around and run 10 steps back, directly into the wall at full force
4) Repeat until you no longer have the urge to send us moronic letters! Remember, do not rest until you have! —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

This is the real Max Korn. He's holding a copy of the December 1993 MAD Magazine (the month and year he was born.) It's from his grandfather's extensive collection of MADs. We were wondering if Max and Alfred could be related because there certainly is a strong resemblance.

Ilene and Julius Korn, N. Hollywood, CA

Children of the Korn — Wow! This kid doesn't stand a freakin' chance! Let's look at the odds stacked up against him: 1) He comes from a gene pool that's left him looking like Alfred, 2) If that wasn't bad enough, his parents decided to name him after a MAD character, 3) To *really* put the screws to him, his grandparents sent in a photo and letter to that magazine to really call attention to it. Why stop there? Why not go the extra mile and pay his classmates to pummel him each day? Good luck, Max — you're going to need it! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

LYDIA WITH BILL O'REILLY ON THE LEFT (FOR A CHANGE!)

O.K. I got him! Number 12 on your Nifty Fifty™ list, Bill O'Reilly. Don't you think this warrants a lifetime subscription? I'm kind of old, so who knows how many issues that will be! Better not make fun of him, he smiled and was very gracious when I mentioned MAD.

Lydia Woods, Ft. Lauderdale, FL

Woodie — Congrats! You got O'Reilly holding not one, but TWO humor publications — MAD and the equally hilarious *The O'Reilly Factor For Kids!* Congrats on your three-year subscription — and because it's a Nifty Fifty™, you'll also be getting a special gift! —Ed.

READER ALERT

When sending in photographs of any kind, please be sure to include an e-mail address or phone number, so we can contact you!

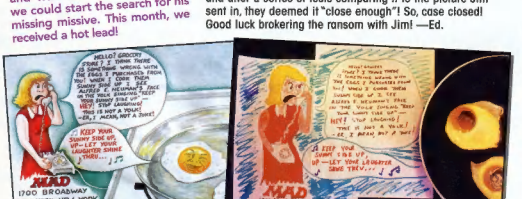
ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH: S.V.U. (SPECIAL VICTIMS UNIT)

You might recall back in MAD #463 Jim Hutchings wrote in to report that one of his Envelopes of the Month had been lost before he was able to mail it into us. Oddly (some would say obsessively), Jim photographed the envelope and was able to send it in so we could start the search for his missing missive. This month, we received a hot lead!

As you can clearly see from the enclosed photo, I have in my possession the stolen MAD Envelope of the Month. I cannot reveal how I took ownership, but we can make a deal. I will trade it for a subscription to MAD Kids or one poiuyt. Let me know, and no fuzz!

Scott "Cheese" Borger, Painesville, OH

Make a Run for the Borger — Sounds good to us! We ran your picture by our Department of Lost Fine Art and Artifacts, and after a series of tests comparing it to the picture Jim sent in, they deemed it "close enough"! So, case closed! Good luck brokering the ransom with Jim! —Ed.


HELLO? GROCERY STORE? I'M THERE RIGHT NOW! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE MEAT I PURCHASED FROM YOU WHEN I CAME THERE SUNDAY?! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SICK IN MY LIFE! HOW DARE YOU SELL ME THAT! STAY A WHILE? THIS IS NOT A HOTEL! I'M NOT A DOG!
KEEP YOUR HANDS TIED UP — LET YOUR LAUGHTER SHINE THRU...
MAD
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
10019
U.S.A.
HEY! THAT'S THE ENVELOPE FROM THE TOILET PAPERED HOUSE THAT I WAS A GUEST AT WHEN I CAME THERE LAST SUMMER! IT'S THE ONE ALBERT E. NEUMANN'S FACE IS ON! THE TOILET PAPER WAS SUPER SOFT!
HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE MY ENVELOPE!
THAT IS NOT A VALID ID. I DON'T BUY IT!
I'LL KEEP YOUR HANDS TIED UP — LET YOUR LAUGHTER SHINE THRU...
MAD
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
10019
U.S.A.

THE LAST KNOWN PHOTO OF JIM'S LOST ENVELOPE

JIM'S LOST ENVELOPE — FOUND?

READER ALERT II

Everyone who was lucky enough to have their letter printed will receive an EyeToy: Play 2™ (including EyeToy® USB Camera) for PlayStation® 2. For you poor suckers who didn't get a letter printed, you can still shell out your hard earned cash to buy one. Maybe next time you'll write!

URINE FOR A GOOD TIME

MAD #462 was great! I especially like the "MAD's Do-It-Yourself American Idol Judges' Critiques" and "Louse". I watch the show House and I think the jokes about the insulting that Dr. House does and the jokes about the whole show itself were genius! The American Idol Judges Critiques was a piece of genius too! As Paula might say, you had me wetting my pants!

Mary Sideburn, Abington, PA

Burnsie — Thanks for the letter. We hope that when you bought this issue you also picked up a package of Depends! —Ed.

MADMUMBLINGS @ MADMAG.COM

Does steel wool come from mechanical sheep? — acid_soda...Do goats poop out the cans they eat? — dragonmaster54... Am I the only one who gets shivers when I'm in line at the store? — madder36... school buses taste funny — volyball9812... Sometimes I feel like a vampire — famerican...Not the brightest crayon on the tree, are we? Oh wait... — porpington9.

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #466 ON SALE MAY 16!

STUPID PROM THEMES, *DEAL OR NO DEAL* AND FORGET *THE DAVINCI CODE* — MAD EXPOSES OTHER HIDDEN CLUES IN DAVINCI'S LAST SUPPER!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD CLASSICS #7 ON SALE MAY 16!

***X-MEN*, *POSEIDON ADVENTURE*, HOWARD STERN AND MORE!**

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!

THE FUNDALINI

BREAKING NEWS FROM THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Concord, North Carolina — In an effort to address ever-rising gas prices, NASCAR announced today that it has transformed itself into a new fuel-efficient car racing league.

Under the proposed plan, NASCAR will immediately be replaced by NASCARPOOL. Drivers will now be grouped four to a car, with one driver and three carpooling "back-seat drivers."

"In addition to conserving natural resources, we think having drivers contend with late carpool members and fights over the radio will add another challenging layer to what is already a grueling sport," said NASCARPOOL spokesman Tom Romsplatt.

Some drivers, however, weren't so sure. Dale Earnhardt Jr. asked, "What if somebody's got to pee? I'm not losing my pole position just because Joe Nemechek in the bitch seat has weak kidneys".

Other drivers were more enthused. "I've got some cool car games and a tricked-out DVD player. I'm pumped!" said Tony Stewart.

Set to start this Saturday, NASCARPOOL's debut race pits Michael Waltrip, Dave Blaney, Ken Schrader and Jeff Green in the Jack Daniel's car against Jeff Gordon, Bobby Hamilton Jr., Jimmie Johnson and Casey Mears in the DuPont car; and Tony Stewart, Sterling Marlin, Greg Biffle and Kyle Petty in the Home Depot car.

Tickets for the race are still available.

Michael Waltrip, Ken Schrader, Dave Blaney and Jeff Green race their way to the finish line.

FUNDALINI HEALTH & HEALING ADS

Candle Spells To Remove Unwanted Hair

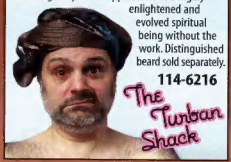
Foreign psychic wearing babushka will purchase votives at local Home Depot and light them next to your picture until your hair falls out or your check for $125 clears.

555-9190

Inner Peace Through Wearing A Turban

Forget rigorous mediation, self-reflection and introspection. The ancient custom of wearing a turban gives you the appearance of a highly enlightened and evolved spiritual being without the work. Distinguished beard sold separately.

114-6216



Transform Your Life Now With The Inflatable Psychotherapist

This wise, battery-powered healer nods sympathetically as you bare your soul to him! After pauses of more than five seconds, automatic voice chip is triggered and therapist offers probing questions such as, "How do you feel?" New advanced calendar mode keeps track of appointments and activates voice chip to demand payment for missed sessions, just like conventional therapists. Available with or without tie.

Alternative Healing Healers **555-9019**

Acupuncture For Aquarium Fish

Relieve stress, depression, sinusitis, quit smoking. Ask about our customized neck pain treatment for guppies.

ESTHER WONG

555-1616

Organic Pond Scum Colon Hydrotherapy Is Here!

Add punch to your peristalsis! We'll bombard your lower and upper intestines with healthy bacteria found in naturally stagnant, local brown water. Our fully equipped Hydrotherapy rooms come with mops, plungers and state-of-the-art medical waste buckets. 24-hour plumber on duty.

The Unlicensed Center for Well-Being

411-7171

PAGES

"TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER TO WORK DAY" IN IRAQ

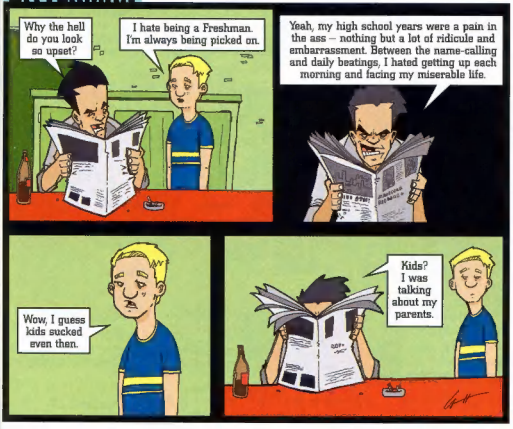
THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Rubbers	Galoshes	Hip Waders
Pancakes	Griddlecakes	Flapjacks
Prepositional Phrases	Transitional Clauses	Dangling Participles

NOW PLAYING

So Insipid...
Yet So Insidious!
THE BLOG
IT BEGAN AS A MUNDANE ONLINE JOURNAL, UPDATED DAILY, UNTIL IT GREW AND GREW INTO A TOXIC MESS OF WORTHLESS WORDS AND PICTURES — AND NOW IT CAN'T BE STOPPED!
A WIDESCREEN, SPAM-O-RAMIC FEATURE

BITTERMAN


Why the hell do you look so upset?
I hate being a Freshman. I'm always being picked on.
Yeah, my high school years were a pain in the ass – nothing but a lot of ridicule and embarrassment. Between the name-calling and daily beatings, I hated getting up each morning and facing my miserable life.
Wow, I guess kids sucked even then.
Kids? I was talking about my parents.

THE COVER WE *DIDN'T* USE

GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

THE EXHAUSTIVELY UNCONDENSED HAGAR THE HORRIBLE 1973-2006

By Dik and Chris Browne, $149.95

It's truly a golden age for comic completists. The complete run of *Peanuts* will fill a 26-book series. A thick, hardbound box set collected every *Far Side* cartoon, with sketches and annotation. And the 22-pound *Complete Calvin & Hobbes* was a best-selling Christmas gift last year.

But those were just the preambles. Now, finally, the greatest comic strip of all time has received the same deluxe treatment. *Hagar the Horrible*. Universally acknowledged as the masterpiece of flavorless Viking-themed banter, Hagar has been delighting Chris Browne's landscaper and investment banker for a generation.

WHAT A WONDERFUL DREAM! I CAN ALMOST FEEL THE OCEAN WAVES!
MMM-MMM! THERE'S NOTHING MORE DELICIOUS THAN THE AROMA OF FRESHLY-COOKED MEAT! HOLD ON HERE...
HEY! I WAS ONLY TAKING A NAP!

Granted, for the unlucky few who haven't encountered the strip, the world of *Hagar the Horrible* can take a little getting used to. He's a fat Viking. There, now you're up to speed.

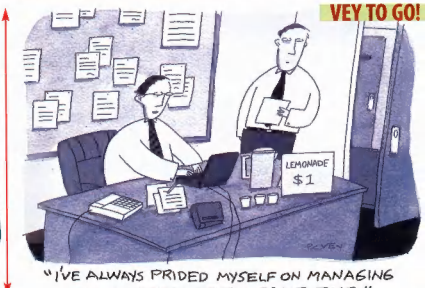
Debuting in February, 1973, the varied cast of characters have starred in more than 12,000 endlessly fascinating installments. There's Hagar; as mentioned, he's a Viking. Then there's Helga, a woman married to a Viking. Throw in two Viking children, and wait for the fireworks to begin! We've been waiting since February, 1973, but fireworks are always worth the wait.

It's fascinating to watch the strip develop over time. In its early period, the sidekick character Lucky Eddie has four rivets on his skinny metal hat. But as Dik Browne found his rhythm and the cartoon grew more assured, this design was eventually streamlined to three rivets. It's wild twists like this that make longtime fans feel as if they've watched the characters grow up on paper.

All of your favorites are included: Snert the dog! Dr. Zook! Lute, the lazy poet guy! The tax collector guy! The lawyer guy with the scroll! The guy in the suit of armor! The narcoleptic inventor guy! The pill-popping philosopher guy! The whaling Mexican! Okay, those last three characters we totally made up. But admit it, you had no idea.

While solidly in the "gag-a-day" tradition, *Hagar the Horrible*'s creators were never afraid to take bold chances. In a remarkable 2-episode story arc from 1986, Hagar's wooden ship is shown teetering over a waterfall in the first strip. The next day, nervous readers raced for their newspapers to learn which characters would survive the terrible plunge. They were treated to a bravura conclusion in which the crew is downstream, bailing water out of their boat with buckets. "Is everyone okay?" asks Hagar. "Yes," replies Lucky Eddie, holding up his bucket, "but I'm feeling a little pail." *Hagar the Horrible* appears in more than 1,800 newspapers.

While this sort of gripping drama didn't happen every decade, the other 11,998 strips still provide literally dozens of laughs. Fans will see Hagar head off to re-re-invade England 2,840 times, Helga stirring a big pot 2,055 times, and Hagar and Eddie leaning on a bar 1,772 times. The undeceptively simple drawing — a thatched roof here, a table there — not only alludes to the psychic emptiness of Norwegian playwright Henrik Ibsen, but also enables Browne to make even the earliest tee times.



FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Scott Bricher Desmond Devlin Josh Eiserike Garth Gerhart Darren Johnson Jim Mahfood
Kevin Pope Jon Reints Simon Rich Irving Schild Steve Smallwood Angelo Torres P.C. Vey

BARE MOUN

Here's a film everyone is getting behind. Um, no. Change that. This is one of the most touching films you'll ever see. Uh, no, scratch that. No. Don't scratch anything! This is a film chicks dig, but a lot of guys are afraid to get into. Aw, shucks, one last try… Take a lazy summer, add majestic scenery, throw in two hunky ranch hands and a thousand sheep – and nothing good is going to come out of this situation. Except box office gold! Here is...

My name is **Emmis Dull Mar**. I'm a man of **few words**. Most of them **mumbled** and **inaudible**! I'm on the **quiet side**. Keep things to **myself**. A **stranger** to **emotional expression**. Okay, I have the **personality** of a **wood chip**! This film is about the **summer** of **1963**. Something happened to me on **Barebutt Mountain** that **changed** my **life**. And, it **wasn't poison ivy!** I don't **regret** what happened for **one minute**. Heck, if it **didn't** happen, there is **no way** movie audiences would **sit** for **two hours** watching a coupla dudes **herd sheep** and **eat beans**!

I'm **Jock Twitt**. I'm a hard-riding **rodeo cowboy**. But in this film, **saddle sores** are the **least** of my **problems!** At **Barebutt** that summer I discovered a **new activity** and it was a lot **more fun** than playing the **harmonica!** Society frowned on what **Emmis** and I did. It was **dangerous**, it was **painful! We snuggled** in the **sagebrush**, we **tumbled** in the **tumbleweed** and unfortunately, one time, we **cuddled** in the **cactus!**

I'm **Joit Agoura**, the **ranch owner!** Somethin' **strange** and **unnatural** is going on up there in **Barebutt** between them two **cowboys** I done hired. But I don't mind. I figure if they have **each other** then they'll leave my **sheep alone!**

ROCKING B-HIND RANCH

SHHHH! BE VEWY VERY QUIET! I'M HUNTING LAWYERS!

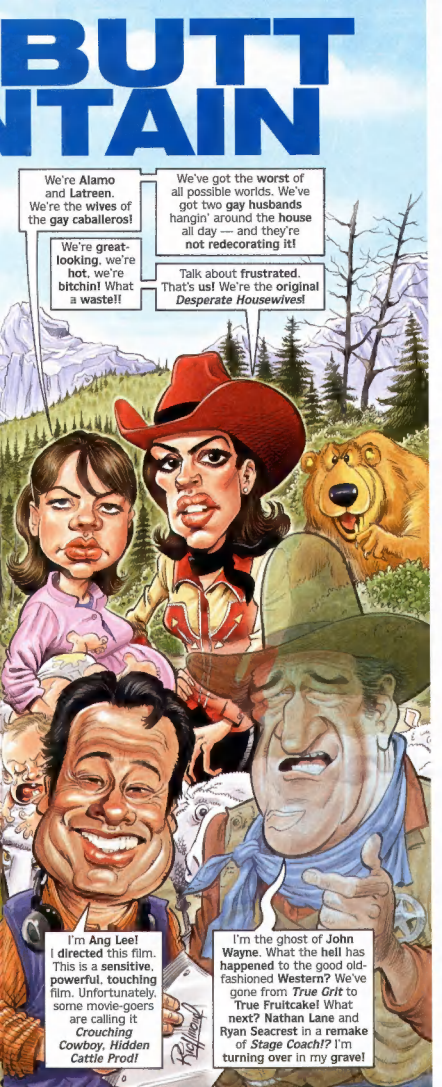
DON'T SHOOT! I'M A REPUBLICAN!

I WISH I KNEW HOW TO QUIT EWE!

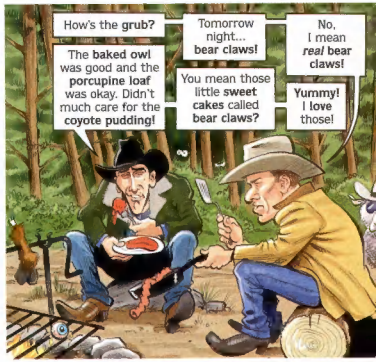
I'm **Philip Seymour Hoffman**. This year I played **Truman Capote**, so I know a few things about the **gay lifestyle** in **1963** and believe me, it was **not** accepted in **America!** How **things** have **changed!** In **2006** the **gay lifestyle** gets you **nominated** by the **Academy Awards!** Besides **this** film, ***Capote*** and ***Transamerica*** got recognized. I bet the ***Walk The Line*** producers are **killing themselves** that they didn't include the song **"A Boy Named Sue"!**

I'm Vice President **Dick Cheney!** I was **proud** to be from **Wyoming.** But I **gave up** my **residence** when this film, excuse the expression, **"came out."** I'm looking to find a **place** in **America** that has **no gays at all!** I think I **found** one. A **phone booth** in **Jasper, Indiana!**

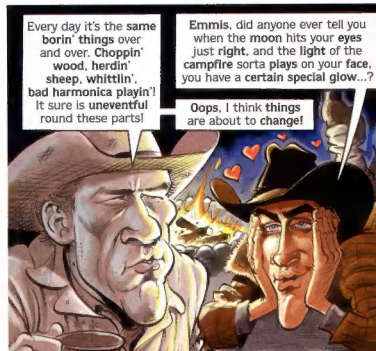
BUTT NTAIN


We're Alamo and Latreen. We're the wives of the gay caballeros!
We've got the worst of all possible worlds. We've got two gay husbands hangin' around the house all day — and they're not redecorating it!
We're great-looking, we're hot, we're bitchin! What a waste!!
Talk about frustrated. That's us! We're the original Desperate Housewives!
I'm Ang Lee! I directed this film. This is a sensitive, powerful, touching film. Unfortunately, some movie-goers are calling it Crouching Cowboy, Hidden Cattle Prod!
I'm the ghost of John Wayne. What the hell has happened to the good old-fashioned Western? We've gone from True Grit to True Fruitcake! What next? Nathan Lane and Ryan Seacrest in a remake of Stage Coach!? I'm turning over in my grave!

I need a couple of hands to tend sheep in Wyoming! What's your experience?
I can ride. I can rope.
I can mumble. Specialize in long, unexplained pauses!
Okay. You're both hired! The pay is forty-three cents an hour, no dental plan, no dancing with wolves!
I thin we can live with that - sort of!

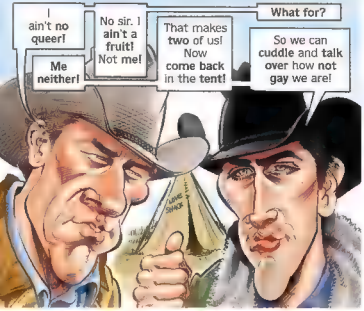

How's the grub?
The baked owl was good and the porcupine loaf was okay. Didn't much care for the coyote pudding!
Tomorrow night... bear claws!
You mean those little sweet cakes called bear claws?
No, I mean real bear claws!
Yummy! I love those!

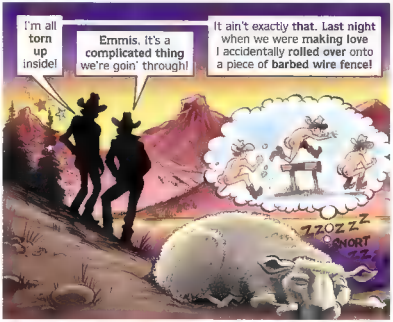
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

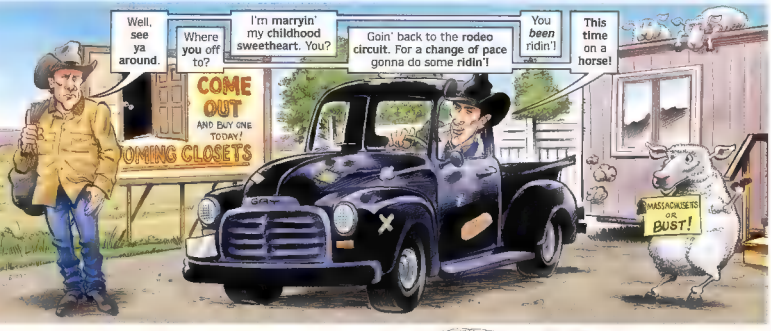

Every day it's the same borin' things over and over. Choppin' wood, herdin' sheep, whittlin', bad harmonica playin'! It sure is uneventful round these parts!
Emmis, did anyone ever tell you when the moon hits your eyes just right, and the light of the campfire sorta plays on your face, you have a certain special glow...?
Oops, I think things are about to change!

I'm freezin'!
Crawl into my tent!
What for?
Let me put it this way, Emmis. It's Wyoming. It's lonely. This ain't just where the deer and the antelope play! I got a surprise for you under my ten gallon hat!

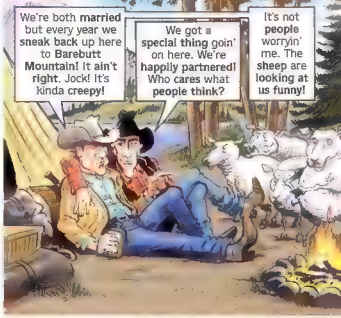
ZIPPP!
Uggh!
Get that damn harmonica out of here!
ZIPPP!
I think they're taking their relationship to the next level!
Arrrgh!
MFFFF!
Aargh!


I ain't no queer!
Me neither!
No sir. I ain't a fruit! Not me!
That makes two of us! Now come back in the tent!
What for?
So we can cuddle and talk over how not gay we are!

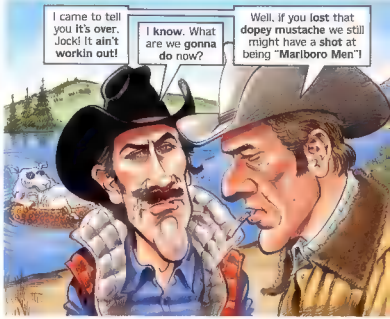

I'm all torn up inside!
Emmis, it's a complicated thing we're goin' through!
It ain't exactly that. Last night when we were making love I accidentally rolled over onto a piece of barbed wire fence!
ZZOZZZ
SNORT
ZZZ

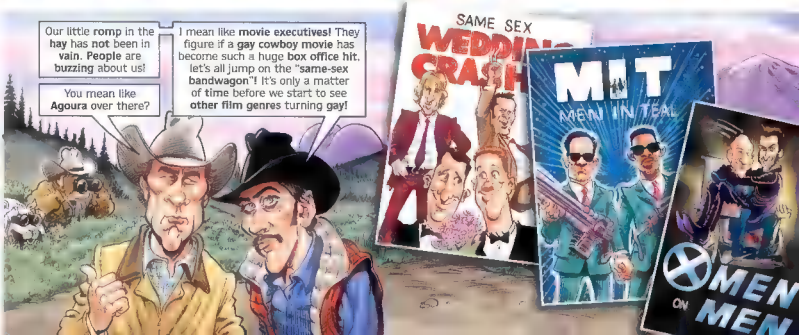

Well, see ya around.
Where you off to?
I'm marryin' my childhood sweetheart. You?
Goin' back to the rodeo circuit. For a change of pace gonna do some ridin'!
You been ridin'!
This time on a horse!
COME OUT
AND BUY ONE TODAY!
OMING CLOSETS
MASSACHUSETTS OR BUST!

Congratulations! I'm happy my daughter hooked up with a rodeo rider. A real cowboy!
Jock, do you love me?
I tell you this, Latreen. You're the prettiest thing I've ever seen without face stubble!
Hoo-boy!


We're both married but every year we sneak back up here to Barebutt Mountain! It ain't right, Jock! It's kinda creepy!
We got a special thing goin' on here. We're happily partnered! Who cares what people think?
It's not people worryin' me. The sheep are looking at us funny!

Where were you?
I went fishing with Jock.
Catch anything?
I hope not!


I came to tell you it's over, Jock! It ain't workin out!
I know. What are we gonna do now?
Well, if you lost that dopey mustache we still might have a shot at being "Marlboro Men"!

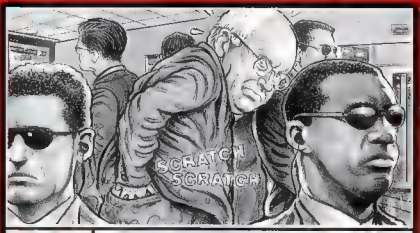

Our little romp in the hay has not been in vain. People are buzzing about us!
You mean like Agoura over there?
I mean like movie executives! They figure if a gay cowboy movie has become such a huge box office hit, let's all jump on the "same-sex bandwagon"! It's only a matter of time before we start to see other film genres turning gay!
SAME SEX
MIT
MEN IN TEAL
MEN ON

What does the most mysterious, powerful and scary-looking Vice President (or as we call him, "Mr. De Facto President") in the history of the universe do all day? Whatever the hell he wants! Here's...

A DAY IN THE

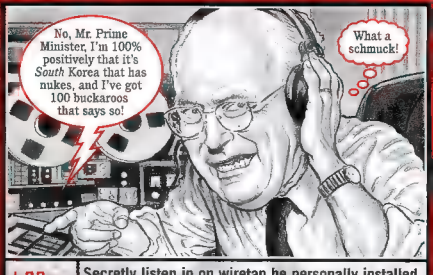
6:45 A.M. Start the day bright and early.

6:46 A.M. Experience shortness of breath getting out of bed, rushed to hospital.



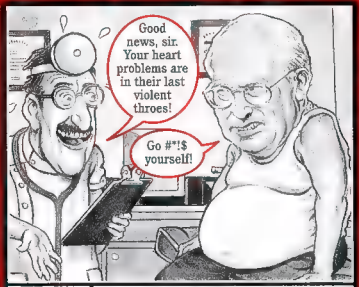
10:32 A.M. Scratch an itch in an undisclosed location.

12:03 P.M. Put on a happy face for meet-and-greet photo op with foreign diplomats.


No, Mr. Prime Minister, I'm 100% positively that it's *South* Korea that has nukes, and I've got 100 buckaroos that says so!
What a schmuck!

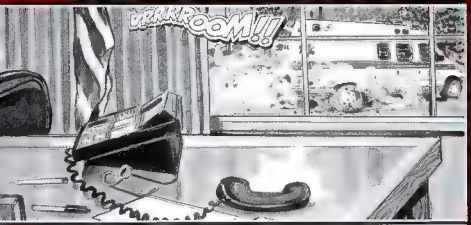
1:38 P.M. Secretly listen in on wiretap he personally installed on President Bush's Oval Office telephone line.

LIFE OF DICK CHENEY



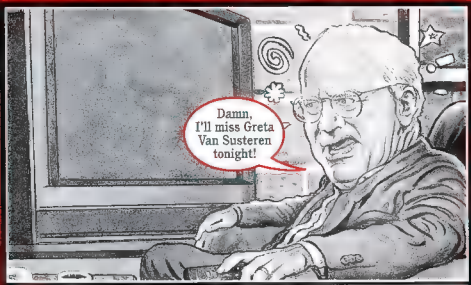
7:39 A.M. Have post-angioplasty consultation with doctor.

9:51 A.M. Conspire with big oil fat cats and cronies to raise the price of gas.

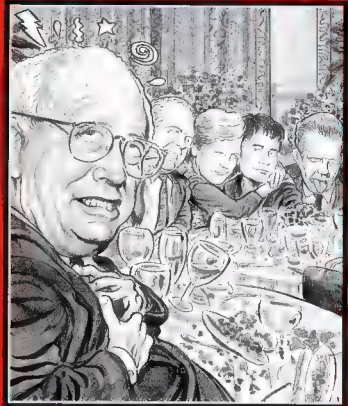


11:42 A.M. Experience shortness of breath dialing phone, rushed to the hospital.

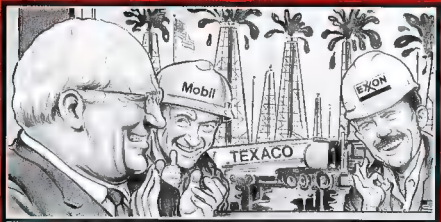
5:25 P.M. Accidentally shoot member of hunting party during afternoon quail hunt; make mental note to invite Hillary Clinton next time.



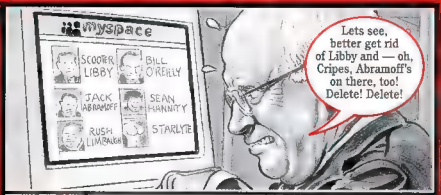
2:33 P.M. Waste two hours in new secret underground bunker waiting for cable guy, who never shows up.



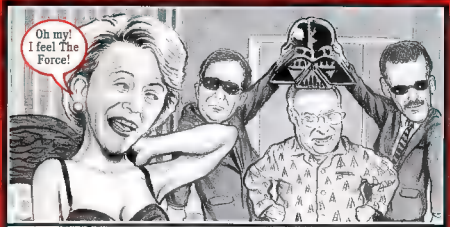
7:18 P.M. Notice daughter Mary and her lesbian life-partner seated at a table between Pat Robertson and a representative from the American Family Association. Experience shortness of breath, rushed to hospital.



9:02 P.M. Via direct satellite hook-up, assess "progress on the ground" in Iraq.



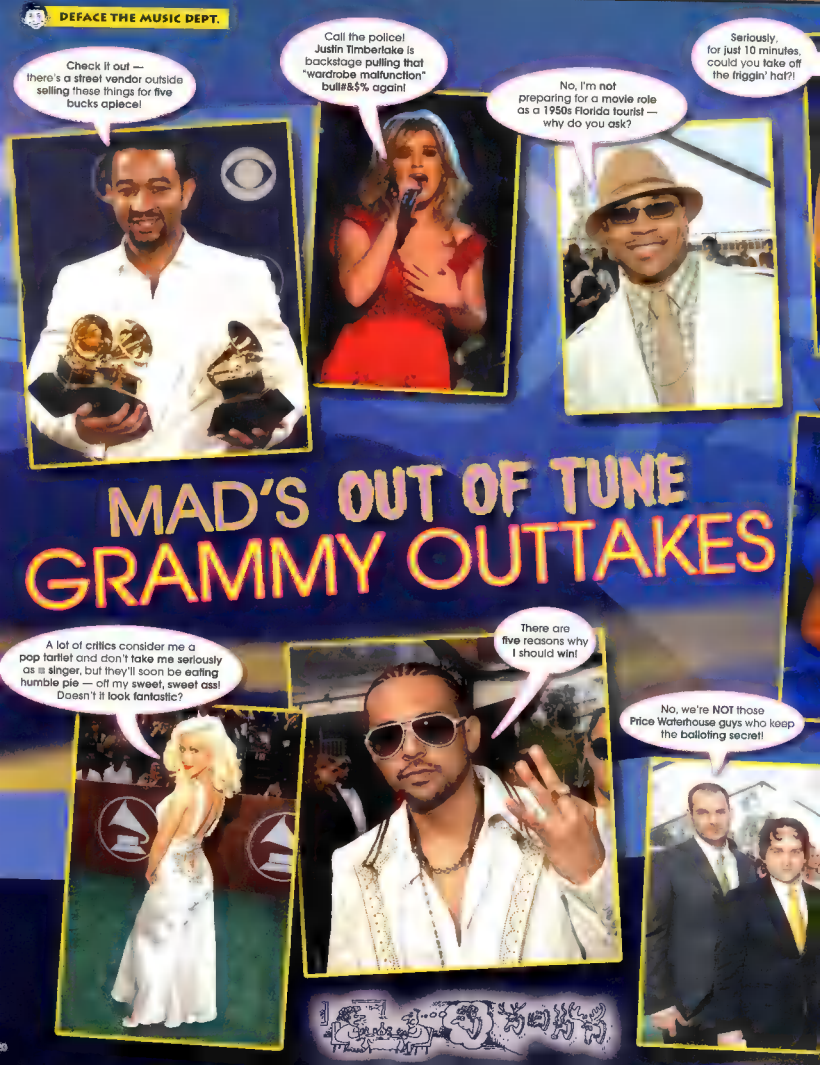
10:57 P.M. Finally get around to updating "Friends" section on Myspace.com.



11:28 P.M. Keep the marriage fresh by engaging in some fantasy role-playing with Lynne before going to bed.

12:35 A.M. "Unannounced visit" to fridge for late night hoagie.

1:15 A.M. Wake up in middle of night, experience shortness of breath, rushed to hospital.

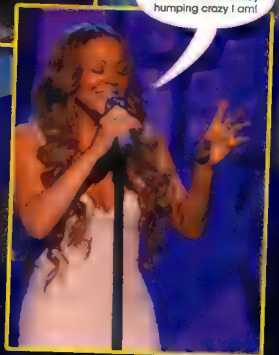

Check it out — there's a street vendor outside selling these things for five bucks apiece!
Call the police! Justin Timberlake is backstage pulling that "wardrobe malfunction" bull#&$% again!
No, I'm not preparing for a movie role as a 1950s Florida tourist — why do you ask?
Seriously, for just 10 minutes, could you take off the friggin' hat?!
MAD'S OUT OF TUNE GRAMMY OUTTAKES
A lot of critics consider me a pop tartlet and don't take me seriously as a singer, but they'll soon be eating humble pie — off my sweet, sweet ass! Doesn't it look fantastic?
There are five reasons why I should win!
No, we're NOT those Price Waterhouse guys who keep the balloting secret!

George Bush doesn't want any black people to win Grammys!

We're not bending over for the photographer — we're arthritic old men!

Blind, my ass — I'm up here, pig!

The pile of money I had to give back to Comedy Central was about thiiis high!


This next song is about how monkey-humping crazy I am!

I'm a legendary musician — but edge up to a white lady and she immediately clutches her purse!

7 PERIODS CLOSER TO DEATH
DANCE CANCELLED

I HAD A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE LAST NIGHT.
DO I KNOW YOU?

NO. THAT'S THE POINT! I STARE AT YOU EVERY DAY BUT I NEVER HAVE THE GUTS TO ASK YOU OUT.

"IN MY DREAM, YOU COME UP TO ME AT OUR 20TH CLASS REUNION AND CONFESS THAT YOU'D ALWAYS HAD THE HOTS FOR ME."
WELCOME CLASS of 2006
PSST— WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER ASK ME OUT?

SO RATHER THAN RISK A TRAGIC LOSS OF LOVE-YEARS, I VOWED TO ASK YOU HERE AND NOW: **DO** YOU HAVE THE HOTS FOR ME?
NO.

THIS IS OBVIOUSLY PART OF MY NIGHTMARE. I'M STILL ASLEEP, RIGHT?
IN A SENSE, YES.

THE STRIP CLUB

VICTORY ROLL!

Father O'Flannity's
HOT TUB
CONFESSIONS!!
WITH SPECIAL GUEST
KOBE BRYANT
What brings you here to the Hot Tub, Mr. Bryant?
Well, Father, I'm here to confess that I've given up passing.
CHARGE!! TIMMY!!
I mean, Why SHOULD I pass when I shoot the ball better than everybody else?
But there is no "I" in "Team," Kobe...
True...but there is an "I" in "win."
Listen...The last time I made a pass at anyone, I was taken to COURT & almost went to JAIL!!
Believe me...I've learned my lesson!!
So now, I refuse to pass anything!! The ball. Salt. Old Lady drivers on the highway...
What about gas?
KEEFE
What?
You heard me!! Hot, smelly air, you selfish freak!!
Hush, Timmy!! Do not pass judgement!!

UNDEFEATABLE. INDESTRUCTIBLE. UNSTOPPABLE. BUT WILL HE **KEEP** WINNING?

FANTABULAMAN

FANTABULAMAN IS ARGUING WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND.

NO! YOU KNOW I HATE SUSHI.

BUT YOU'RE FANTABULAMAN! YOU COULD ENJOY **ANY** FOOD – IF YOU **WANTED** TO!

HEY YOU – GET **OUT OF MY ROOM!**

I'M FANTABULAMAN AND THIS IS **MY** OFFICE! BUT WHO – WHAT – ARE **YOU**?

I'M A FANTABULA-**TOT**! I'M YOUNGER, FASTER, AND JUST AS UNDEFEATABLE AS YOU!

AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE! BEHOLD MY **ARMY OF UNDEFEATABLE FANTABULATOTS** – ALL GENETIC DUPLICATES OF YOU, AND ALL JUST AS POWERFUL!

HEE HEE

CLONE KING! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN YOU'D STEAL MY DNA!

FANTABULAMAN QUICKLY RESORTS TO HIS LATENT **LEGAL** POWER – AS A FAMILY COURT JUDGE!

COURT IS NOW IN SESSION.

I HEREBY DECLARE MYSELF "DE FACTO GUARDIAN" OF THE FANTABULATOTS UNDER THE CHILD SUPPORT STANDARDS ACT OF 1997, AND AM SENDING YOU ALL OFF TO BOARDING SCHOOL. SEE YOU IN 20 YEARS, KIDS!!

THAT'S NOT FAIR!

NOOO OOOO OOOO OOOO

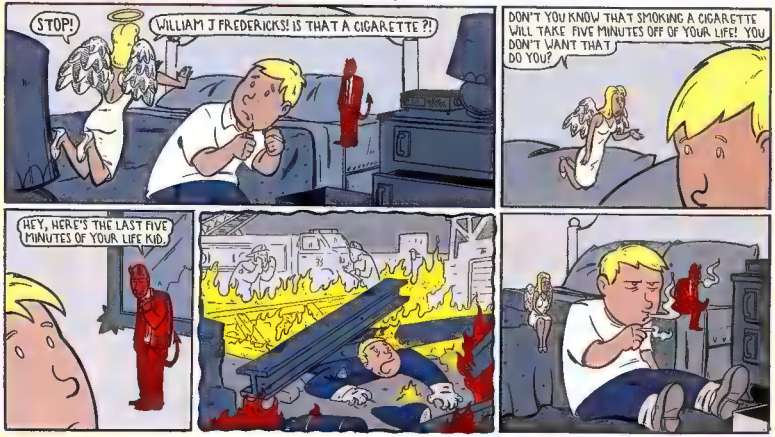
NICE JOB, AS USUAL. BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO SEND ALL THOSE BRATS TO COLLEGE?

I SOLD SPIELBERG MY NEW SCREENPLAY – ABOUT THE FANTABULATOTS! I'M COMING OUT AHEAD – AS USUAL!

NEXT: GIRL TROUBLE!

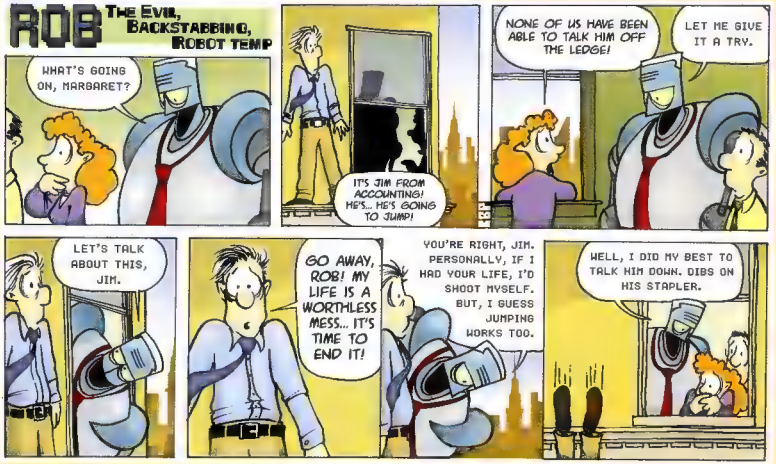
TED RALL

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE


STOP!
WILLIAM J FREDERICKS! IS THAT A CIGARETTE?!
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT SMOKING A CIGARETTE WILL TAKE FIVE MINUTES OFF OF YOUR LIFE! YOU DON'T WANT THAT DO YOU?
HEY, HERE'S THE LAST FIVE MINUTES OF YOUR LIFE KID.

DOUGLAS PASZKIEWICZ

ROB The Evil, Backstabbing, Robot Temp


WHAT'S GOING ON, MARGARET?
IT'S JIM FROM ACCOUNTING! HE'S.. HE'S GOING TO JUMP!
NONE OF US HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TALK HIM OFF THE LEDGE!
LET ME GIVE IT A TRY.
LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS, JIM.
GO AWAY, ROB! MY LIFE IS A WORTHLESS MESS... IT'S TIME TO END IT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM. PERSONALLY, IF I HAD YOUR LIFE, I'D SHOOT MYSELF. BUT, I GUESS JUMPING WORKS TOO.
WELL, I DID MY BEST TO TALK HIM DOWN. DIBS ON HIS STAPLER.

COREY PANDOLPH

unMedicated
Eddie
A.D.D. boy
Okay Eddie, today you may deliver the absentee list to the Principal's Office.
Eddie! Your shoe's unti--!!
Whoa
OH SNAP! I forgot about my flashy heel lights!
Let's go, Ed!
Miss Mills Miss Mills Miss Mills did you ever know that when I tey an' blink my flipped eyelids they look EXACKLY like my flashy heel lights???
Why don't I ask someone else to...?
No! I'm ready.
I supersonic challenge myself to a complete backward tippy-toe walk.
Wondee if ballerinas have actual cubed toes? Let's go look it up!
LIBRARY
OH SICK! "CHAMBERPOT" "OOOH Begin DIRTY WORD SEARCH. Begin DIRTY WORD SEARCH.
UH-OH- INCOMING LIBRARIAN!
Let's go!
WHOOPS!
I NEVER realized how fascinating table construchon is...
OUT!
Okie-dokie!
OK--STARaight to the Principal-- Do NOT TOUCH YELLOWY SQUARES!
WHOA! ORANGE! SQUARES-ONLY makes me THIRSTY!!
PRINCIPAL
I better re-gelify my hair while I'm at it...
WHOA. That water was wickedY wet. Must be something in my locker I can dry off with.
Blow DRYING TAKES Fo LONG.
OH MAN! HERE ARE MY YA-GI-OH cards! BUT WHERE IS MY BAJOO THE SNAIL EATER? STOLEN!!
ALL RIGHT MISTER! JACKET OFF YOUR HEAD AND GET YOURSELF TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE!!
OH YEAH!
Good morning, Ma'am. Here is Miss Mills' absentee list.
Good AFTERNOON, Edward. That list was delivered hours ago-- and your name is ON IT!
Do You Like SpongeBob?

TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

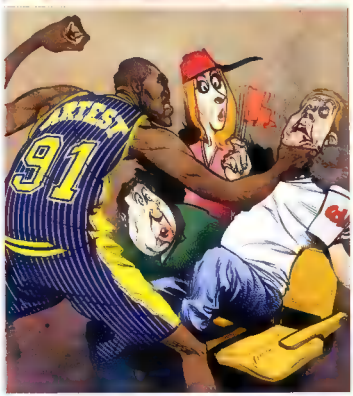
There's lots of stuff in the NBA that can be confusing — collective bargaining agreements, player-control fouls, and, most of all, those crappy "Meet the LeBrons" Nike commercials. Good thing you can study up with:

THE NBA FROM A TO Z

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

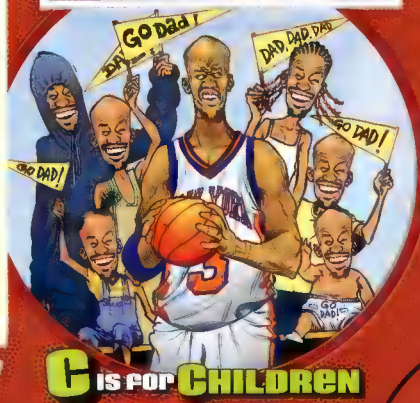
A IS FOR ARTEST

You'll stand up and cheer for Ron Artest
When he knocks his foes on their butts,
But when he comes after *you* up in the stands
You'll realize he's totally nuts!



B IS FOR BLING

Most players like showing off their Bling Bling
And diamonds make them look *so* cute,
But they spend so much time shopping for jewels
They've no time to learn how to shoot!



C IS FOR CHILDREN

At games there are hundreds of Children
And not because hoops are a fad.
With so many players bed hopping
These kids come to root for their dad!

D is for Dress Code

The players all bitched 'bout the Dress Code
No sweatsuits or T-shirts or boots.
But is it so much of a "hardship"
For rich guys to wear ties and suits?

E is for Excessive

Excessive? Enormous? Expensive
We think all these words fit the bill.
You know that the system is screwed up
When scrubs get paid more than 10 mil!

F is for Fouls

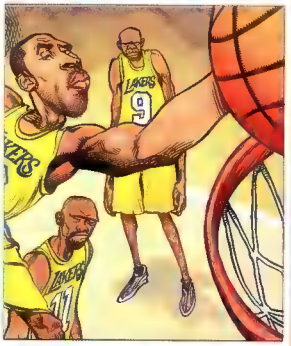
Yes, getting Fouled is part of the game
But when guys get beaten to hell,
It seems the goons in the NBA
Should be playing in the NHL!

K is for Kobe

And while on the subject of Kobe
His $1 in a day's work,
Did not do much to change the hard truth
That most people think he's a jerk!

J is for Jackson

The Lakers rehired Phil Jackson
A master of coaching and Zen.
But true inner peace will elude him
Since he's stuck with Kobe again!



L is for LeBron

LeBron is the Cav's greatest player,
The sports networks love him sooo much.
He plays a perfect all-around game
But can't hit a shot in the clutch!

G is for Groupies

At NBA games there are Groupies
Easy picking for guys they adore,
Tough players can't shoot from the baseline
In hotel rooms they always score!

H is for Headcases

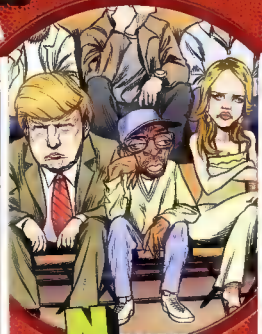
Headcases abound on the hardwood
Don't think so? Well, here's a quick list:
There's Marbury, Sprewell and K-Mart
And lots more, but you get the gist!

I is for Iverson

Iverson's the Sixers' best player
Likes chucking the ball up a lot,
His teammates would love to shoot also
If just once he'd pass up a shot!

M is for Merchandising

Merchandising is how teams gouge you
A jersey costs 300 bucks!
Guys buy them and think they're "real fans"
But to us they're simply real schmucks!

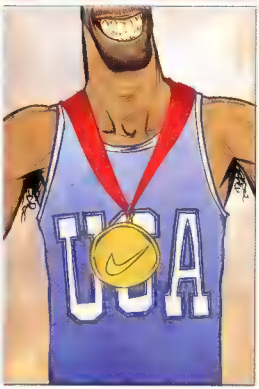


N is for New York

We stand in awe of the New York Knicks ...
Who pull off an amazing feat,
Play the worst ball that we've ever seen
And still charge a grand for a seat!

O is for Olympics

Pros like to go for Olympic gold
Supporting their nation? Ne no!
They couldn't care less about country
What they want is endorsement dough!

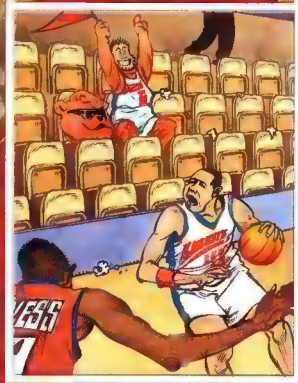


P is for Pat Riley

Pat Riley claimed he was quite happy
And wouldn't try coaching again.
For someone who preaches team "loyalty"
He sure did screw over his "friend"!

Q is for Quiet

When the Bobcats play it's so Quiet
You won't hear the fans shout or scream.
In fact, they will likely leave early
When they give up just like their team.



R is for Ratings

The Ratings since Jordan retired
Keep falling, this year yet again.
You know that your league's in big trouble
When more people watch UPN!

V is for Volume

Arenas pump up speaker Volume
In order to "pump up" the crowd.
Please note when your eardrums are bleeding
Perhaps it's "pumped" slightly too loud!

W is for WNBA

We think women athletes are super
Like men they are rugged, not tame.
But nothing on Earth is more boring
Than WNBA games!

X is for XBox

Play *NBA Live* on your Xbox
It's so real, there's even head fakes!
Like watching an actual broadcast
Without all the commercial breaks!

S is for Shaquille

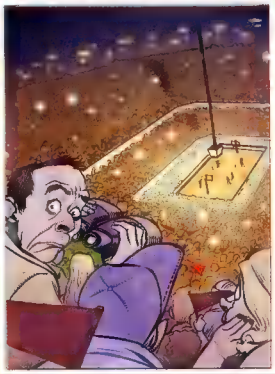
Shaquille has a Superman tattoo.
He flexes wherever he goes.
But one fact does seem to elude him:
A *real* Man of Steel hits free throws!

T is for Trash Talk

Trash talk is insulting and vulgar.
To be frank, we think it's quite lame.
Instead of the swearing and cursing
Shut the $&@! up, and just play the game!

U is for Upper Level

When seated in the Upper Level
You'll find that you're easily bored;
You can't see a thing from the nosebleeds.
But they're all Average Joes can afford!



Y is for Yao Ming

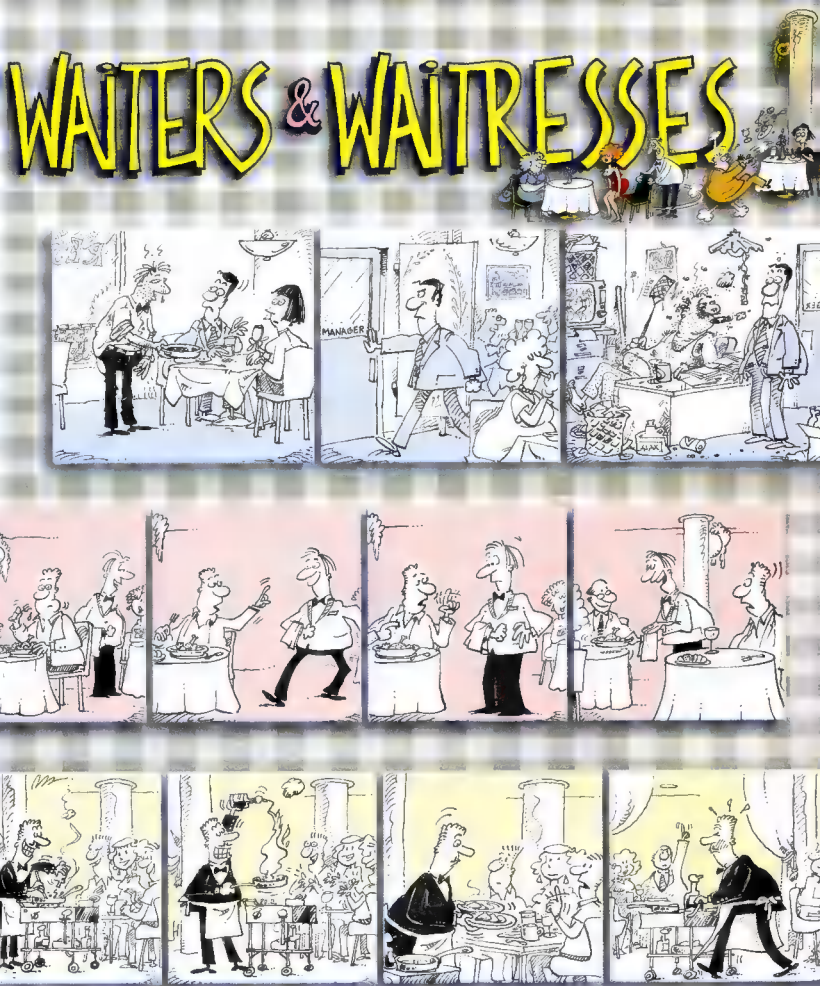
Yao Ming is a seven-foot giant.
It's awesome to watch this guy play.
Wears shoes that his countrymen crafted—
For less than a quarter a day!

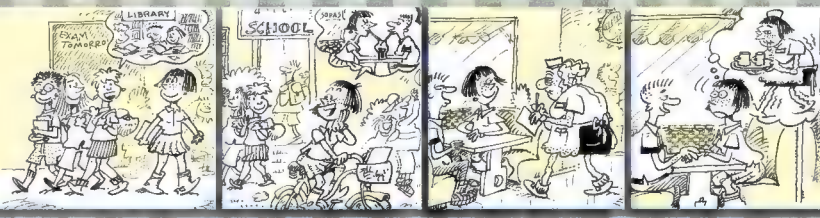
Z is for Zyndrunas

And last there's Zyndrunas Ilgauskas.
A tall guy, LeBron's fellow Cav;
We're sure you can see why we chose him.
He's the only "Z" that we have!

Sergio Aragonés PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT

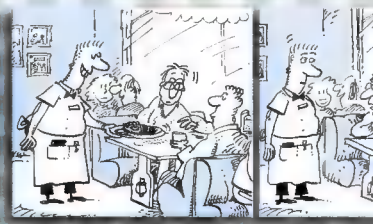
WAITERS & WAITRESSES




LIBRARY
EXAM TOMORROW
SCHOOL

RESTAURANT
MANAGER
WAITRESS WANTED

UNIFORM



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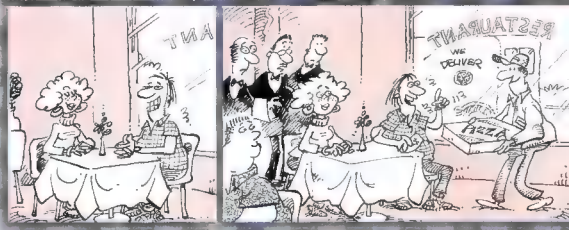
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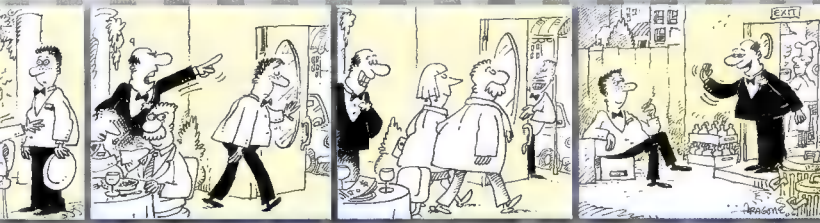
RESTAURANT
WE DELIVER
PIZZA


EXIT

Taco Bell Hot Sauce packets now come with what we think are intended as pithy remarks, from ... get this — the point of view of a freakin' hot sauce packet! The packets say such "clever" things as, "I'M A HOT T R U ..." and "Of all these sauce packets, why me? why now?" Pretty sharp, eh? But we think there's room for improvement and not so humble ... of the ...

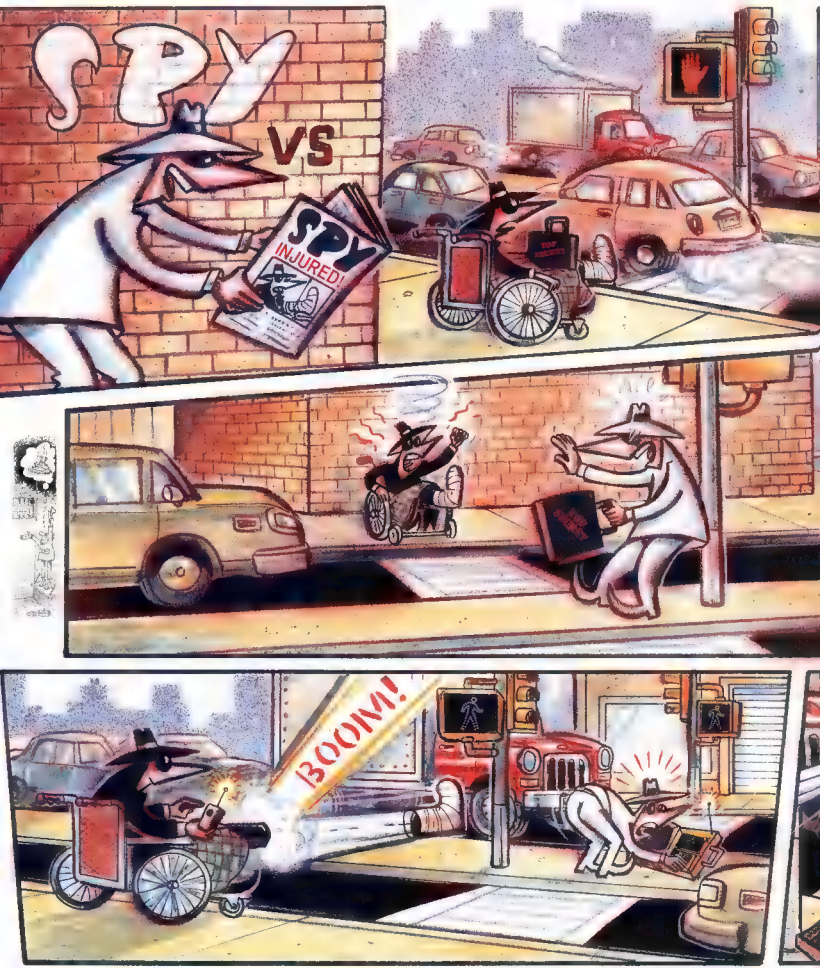
TACO BELL Hot Sauce P

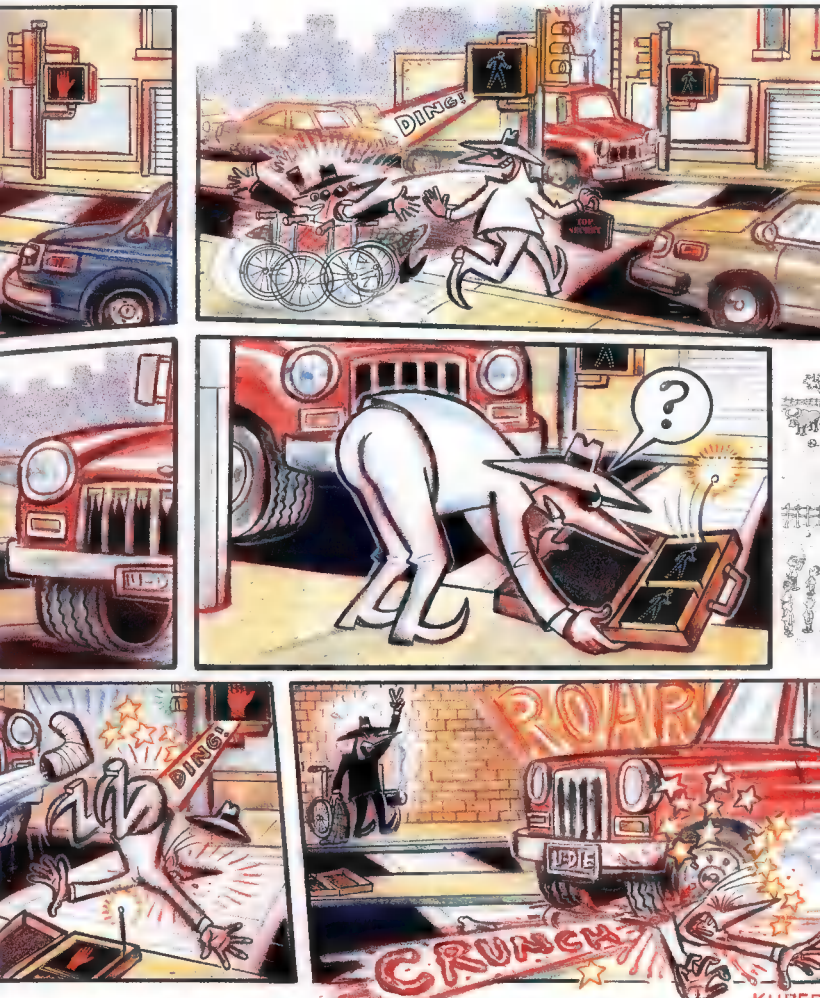
BORDER SAUCE
FIRE
In about three hours there's gonna be flames shooting out of your ass.
STINK INSIDE
INGREDIENTS: HOT SAUCE, OVER...
BORDER
MILD
The chemical reaction caused by adding me to our mysterious non-dairy sour cream produces a gas which kills lab monkeys.
INGREDIENTS: WATER, FORMALDEHYDE, RED 6, VINEGAR, RODENT DROPPINGS, YELLOW#5 ALUMINUM ANTIFREEZE, SYRUP OF PECAC, STEEL STERNS, ENAMEL, SALT, XANTHAN GUM, BORIC ACID, CAPSAICIN, CASTOR & SEEDS, CLAMATO-SOAKED ONIONS, RECONSTITUTED ECZEMA.
HOT
Pssst... I know where the chihuahua is buried.
DIRECTIONS: WET HAIR THOROUGHLY. MASSAGE HOT SAUCE INTO SCALP. LATHER. LEAVE ON HAIR AND SCALP FOR SEVERAL MINUTES. RINSE AND REPEAT.
HOT
Pssst... the guy who just made your 7-Layer Burrito didn't wash his hands after using the bathroom.
WARNING: DO NOT GET HOT SAUCE INTO EYES. IF CONTACT OCCURS, RINSE EYE THOROUGHLY UNDER COOL RUNNING WITH MOUTH OPEN FOR 4 HOURS.
BORDER SAUCE
FIRE
That's not guacamole in your left sock, Guillermo has a fungal infection.
STINK INSIDE
INGREDIENTS: WATER, TOMATO PASTE, SALT, RED PEPPER, VINEGAR, SPICES, GARLIC POWDER, ONION POWDER, CITRIC ACID, SODIUM BENZOATE, PACIFIC OCEAN, SPICE, SOY BEAN OIL, ANTHRAX, FECAL MATTER, ARSENIC.
MILD
I'm great on your taco but even better splattered through the air vents of your ex-boyfriend's locker.
NOTE: CONSUME A HOSTESS DEPTHE USING IF YOU SUFFER FROM GASTROINTESTINAL DISORDERS, SUCH AS ULCER, BLEEDY BOWEL, UPSET STOMACH OR THE HORSEPOX SYMPTS.

ackets We'd Like To See

BORDER SAUCE
FIRE
The harder isn't the only thing you're going to be making a run for.
STINK INSIDE
INGREDIENTS: RED PEPPER, DISTILLED VINEGAR, SALT, GARLIC POWDER, XANTHAN GUM, SODIUM BENZOATE (A PRESERVATIVE), ONION POWDER, NATURAL FLAVOR, CITRIC ACID, SPICE, ARTIFICIAL COLOR, MALTODEXTRIN, SUGAR, SODIUM ALGINATE, WATER, POTASSIUM SORBATE (A PRESERVATIVE), SOY LECITHIN, NATURAL SMOKE FLAVOR, ARTIFICIAL FLAVOR.
HOT
Hey, if you don't end up using me, you can always put me under the wheels of your teacher's chair.
STINK INSIDE
DO NOT APPLY HOT SAUCE TO BROKEN, BRUISED OR RECENTLY SHAVED BUNNIES.
Quick! Your friend's at the counter. Now's a better time to squirt me and eight of my buddies into the Dr. Pepper!
LARGER TIP AND CONTOURS OF PACKET'S SIDES FORM AN IDEAL VESSEL FOR DRINKING JALAPEÑO JUICE
BORDER SAUCE
FIRE
No matter how carefully you open me, I fully intend to spew all over and permanently stain whatever you're wearing.
STINK INSIDE
HOT
The FDA actually allows one (1) rat dropping per 7/16 ounce hot sauce packet. Bon appetit!
INGREDIENTS: DISTILLED VINEGAR, WATER, CANOLA AND SOYBEAN OIL, SALT, NATURAL FLAVORS, XANTHAN GUM, SPICES, GARLIC POWDER, SUGAR, CHEMICAL PRESERVATIVES, CAT HAIR, MOLD, CARCINOGENIC SUBSTANCES, CAT HAIR, PEPPERS, SUNDRIES, CAT HAIR, SMALL BEETLES, CAT HAIR, SMALL BIRDS, CAT HAIR, PEPPERS, SCROLL'S SPIKE.
BORDER SAUCE
LD
As if that tortilla shell isn't soggy enough already, why not add me, too?
1. WITH CLEAN HANDS, ROLL PACKET INTO A TIGHT, GREASE-FREE CYLINDER. 2. WITH OPPOSITE HAND, REACH OVER HEAD AND PULL UP AND BACK ON OUTER EAR TO STRAIGHTEN EAR CANAL. 3. CAREFULLY INSERT PACKET WELL INTO EAR CANAL AND HOLD IN PLACE UNTIL IT EXPANDS FOR COMFORTABLE AND TIGHT FIT.

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD


SPY
VS
SPY
INJURED!
BOOM!



WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

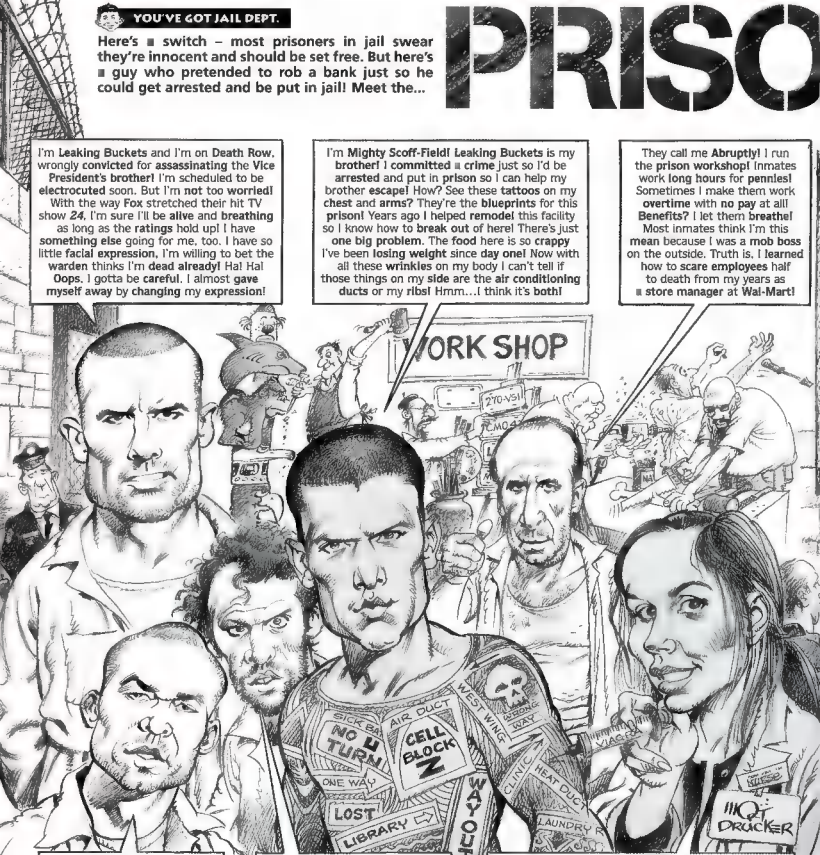
Here's ■ switch – most prisoners in jail swear they're innocent and should be set free. But here's ■ guy who pretended to rob a bank just so he could get arrested and be put in jail! Meet the...

PRISO

I'm **Leaking Buckets** and I'm on **Death Row**, wrongly **convicted** for **assassinating** the **Vice President's brother!** I'm scheduled to be **electrocuted** soon. But I'm **not** too **worried!** With the way **Fox** stretched their hit TV show ***24***, I'm sure I'll be **alive** and **breathing** as long as the **ratings** hold up! I have **something else** going for me, too. I have so little **facial expression**, I'm willing to bet the **warden** thinks I'm **dead already!** Ha! Ha! **Oops.** I gotta be **careful.** I almost **gave myself away** by **changing** my **expression!**

I'm **Mighty Scoff-Field! Leaking Buckets** is my **brother! I committed ■ crime** just so I'd be **arrested** and put in **prison** so I can help my brother **escape!** How? See these **tattoos** on my **chest** and **arms?** They're the **blueprints** for this **prison!** Years ago **I helped remodel** this facility so I know how to **break out** of here! There's just **one big problem.** The **food** here is so **crappy** I've been **losing weight** since **day one!** Now with all these **wrinkles** on my body I can't tell if those things on my **side** are the **air conditioning ducts** or my **ribs!** Hmm... I think it's **both!**

They call me **Abruptly!** I run the **prison workshop!** Inmates work **long hours** for **pennies!** Sometimes I make them work **overtime** with **no pay** at all! **Benefits?** I let them **breathe!** Most inmates think I'm this **mean** because I was a **mob boss** on the outside. Truth is, I **learned** how to **scare employees** half to death from my years as **■ store manager** at **Wal-Mart!**



As a **con** here I've been **avoiding trouble.** Then they put **Mighty** in my **cell** and he talked me into **breaking out.** I just **hope** this guy is on the **level.** He told me that the **tattoos** on his body are really part of an **escape plan!** I'm **worried** though. Later he said he wanted to show me the **path** on his **body** that leads to the **escape hose** I'd have to **climb down!**

I have acute **insomnia** and it drives me **crazy!** Even when I get a full **eight hours** of **sleep,** but the only thing I **dream** is that I'm **wide awake!** Here at **Foxy River prison** I'm known as a **crackpot** and **loose cannon.** And it's **no wonder.** In all my time here I've **never** had a visit from **anyone** in my **family!** The **ingrates!** Now I'm **glad** I **murdered** them all in **cold blood** before I **got** here!

It's not **easy** to apply **medical skills** to these **hardened inmates.** They won't **cooperate** in any way. They won't even **swallow** the **pills** I prescribe for them! Fortunately, it's **not** that way with our **TV audience,** who seems **quite willing** to swallow any **ridiculous contrivance** we throw their way, like **this one** — I just happened to be the **Governor's daughter!** I've been giving **Mighty** shots **every day** for **diabetes.** The **strange thing** is, my **tests** shows he **doesn't *have*** diabetes. But that's okay, I'm **still** gonna give him **shots** everyday but I'll **inject** him with **Viagra.** That should bring our **simmering erotic feelings** to a **head!**

N-FAKE

I'm Captain Wallop! I rule this place with an iron fist. Well not really an iron fist, more like brass knuckles! I don't allow the cons in here to get away with nothin'! Like this clown! He's got a big mouth. I caught him telling the new cons that I was a sadist! Me a sadist? I'm gonna knock that thought right out of his *&^%ing little head!
As warden here, I feel a prison's job is rehabilitation! That way, when inmates are released they'll have something to fall back on. And I think the prisoners agree. Just look at how many of them are attending this course I started in the "art of engraving"!
We're with the most secret part of the secret service! Our job is to help protect our country no matter how many honest citizens we have to kill! Is Leaking guilty? Who knows, who cares! You know how cops have a quota for tickets? We have a quota for deaths!
We're very top, top secre
The White House
doesn't even know our
names to leak them to
the press! Officially we'r
not even recognized
as working for the
Government. It makes
getting paid difficult. Eve
time we cash a paychec
we have to kill the telle
Talk about secret!
Everyone around here swears that I'm the infamous D.B. Cooper who jumped out of a plane thirty years ago with a million and a half dollars in cash. They're wrong! If I had a million and a half I would have bought a parachute before I jumped! You'll notice I'm the only one in the prison who's allowed to have a cat. It was grandfathered in before they prohibited pets. Unfortunately, I'm allowed to have a cat, but not any kitty litter. That's why I spend as much time as possible out here in the prison yard. The stench in my cell is worse than the gas chamber!
I'm Sleazebag! The inmates here think I'm nothing more than a sniveling little trouble maker. They never give me credit for any of the positive things I do here to make their stay memorable. Like that race riot that's gonna happen a few panels from now. Who do you think organized that? Me, that's who!
I'm Moniker. I'm not only Leaking's former girlfriend, but I'm also an attorney! When he was convicted of murder I told him I was glad, but that was just to get even for his dumping me! But now I think his "conspiracy notion" might be correct and that he didn't commit the murder. So now I've done a 360 and I'm working to find evidence that will allow him to have a retrial! I'm also working on a law that will make it illegal for TV programs to make viewers swallow as many contrivances as this series does each week!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

I need **help** with this **model**. I'm building for my **wife**. It's our **anniversary** and the **Taj Mahal** has a deep **romantic significance** for us!

But **that's** the **Eiffel Tower**, sir!

Taj Mahal. **Eiffel Tower**, who gives a **rat's ass?** The **old bag** will never know the **difference!** Just build it! One thing, though. A lot of the time you'll be **alone** in my **office** with **no security** and **no one** to **check up** on what you're **doing!**

Normally I'm **afraid** to be **alone**, so this will be a good **learning experience**. I'm **in!**

You're going to **break us out** of here? **Ha! No one** has ever **broken out** of here!

No one knows the **layout** of this place like **I** do! I helped **rebuild** it! That's how I knew about this **vacant storeroom!** I know **every nook** and **cranny** of this **prison!**

Storeroom? This is the **nurse's lounge!** I thought you knew every **nook and cranny!**

Damn! Some-one's pu **nooks** where the **crannies** used to be!

You said you had a **foolproof escape route!!**

I do! I'm checking it **now!** When I count to **three**, **flush me!**

Okay, but do me a **favor**. When you're coming back up, **knock** a few times to **warn** me. If I happen to be **sitting** on **that thing**, you'll scare the **crap** out of me!

If **you're** sitting on **this thing** when I come up, **imagine** the **surprise** *I'll* get!

DO NOT FLUSH TAMPO

We should have **studied** this **video tape** closer the **first time** we viewed it!

Do **you** notice the **inconsistencies**, too??

Yes, they said **Leaking** fired a **gun**, but if you look **closely**, that's **not** a **gun** he's holding, it's a **nail clipper!**

And he never even **aims** the **nail clipper** at the **Vice President's brother!** Actually, if you look **very carefully**, you see the **brother** is dead **before** Leaking gets there! I'm beginning to believe **Leaking** might have been **framed!**

For some **strange reason** you didn't want to **escape** through the **toilet**, so I came up with an **easier way!**

You installed a **back door** in our **cell?** Are you **nuts?!?** When the **guard** sees it, we're **dead!**

Calm down! I **know** the **building codes!** Once I put this **"FIRE EXIT"** sign on it, it's **totally legal!**

I have a **better** idea. So it looks like we'd **never** use it, put an **"Out of Order"** sign on it!

FIRE EXIT

Prison riot tonight. **10 PM!**

10 PM?!? No way! I **never** miss ***CSI: Miami.*** That **David Caruso** is so **cool!**

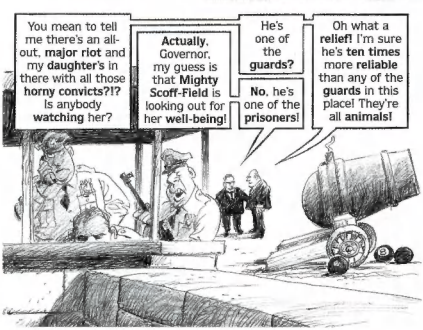
I think you've been in this place **too long.** Abruptly!

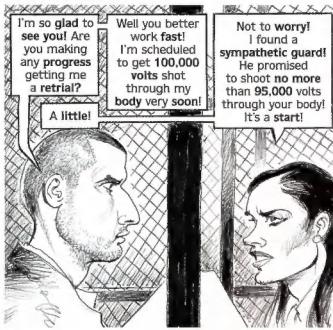
Are we **rioting** for any **special reason?**

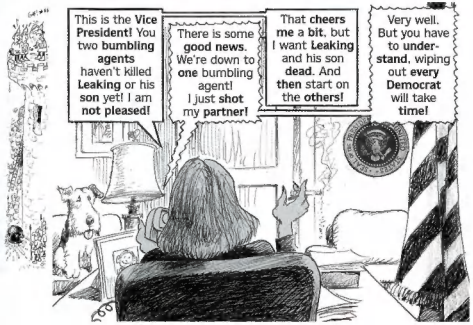
Not really. This **TV show** is all about **prison life**, right? That means we **need** to have a **riot!** Viewers **expect** it!

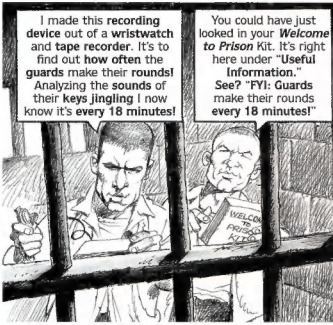
For a **sleazebag** that **no one likes**, I have to give you **credit.** You know your **prison clichés** well!

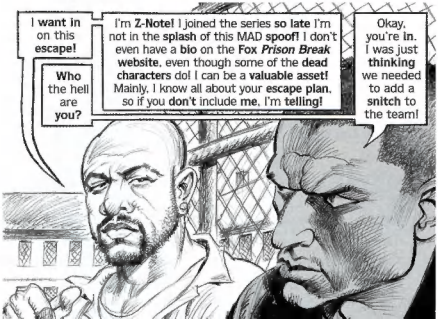
CSI

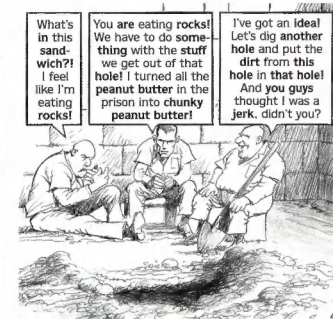

You mean to tell me there's an all-out, major riot and my daughter's in there with all those horny convicts?!? Is anybody watching her?
Actually, Governor, my guess is that Mighty Scoff-Field is looking out for her well-being!
He's one of the guards?
No, he's one of the prisoners!
Oh what a relief! I'm sure he's ten times more reliable than any of the guards in this place! They're all animals!


I'm so glad to see you! Are you making any progress getting me a retrial?
A little!
Well you better work fast! I'm scheduled to get 100,000 volts shot through my body very soon!
Not to worry! I found a sympathetic guard! He promised to shoot no more than 95,000 volts through your body! It's a start!


This is the Vice President! You two bumbling agents haven't killed Leaking or his son yet! I am not pleased!
There is some good news. We're down to one bumbling agent! I just shot my partner!
That cheers me a bit, but I want Leaking and his son dead. And then start on the others!
Very well. But you have to understand, wiping out every Democrat will take time!


I made this recording device out of a wristwatch and tape recorder. It's to find out how often the guards make their rounds! Analyzing the sounds of their keys jingling I now know it's every 18 minutes!
You could have just looked in your Welcome to Prison Kit. It's right here under "Useful Information." See? "FYI: Guards make their rounds every 18 minutes!"


I want in on this escape!
Who the hell are you?
I'm Z-Note! I joined the series so late I'm not in the splash of this MAD spoof! I don't even have a bio on the Fox Prison Break website, even though some of the dead characters do! I can be a valuable asset! Mainly, I know all about your escape plan, so if you don't include me, I'm telling!
Okay, you're in. I was just thinking we needed to add a snitch to the team!


What's in this sandwich?! I feel like I'm eating rocks!
You are eating rocks! We have to do something with the stuff we get out of that hole! I turned all the peanut butter in the prison into chunky peanut butter!
I've got an idea! Let's dig another hole and put the dirt from this hole in that hole! And you guys thought I was a jerk, didn't you?

The guards were just about to come in to see what we were doing, but Leaking stopped them!
My brother's a genius, too! It must run in the family!
And he got himself beat up and hauled off to solitary confinement!
On the other hand, it's unusual for there to be two geniuses in one family!
Father, you know that my brother is to be electrocuted very soon!
I do. But if you're looking for any extra tickets, all of mine are spoken for. And you wouldn't believe what the scalpers are getting!
My only request is that you give my brother this rosary. It's very rare!
I can see that. I never saw a rosary with a secret compartment and a hacksaw blade!
My brother is being taken from solitary confinement to the hospital with severe stomach pains!
Did he take that pill you hid in the rosary?
Nah, he got sick trying to stomach the preposterous scene coming up!
It is pretty unbelievable. They take your brother from solitary confinement and leave him unattended in sick bay! It's such a stupid move you would think this place was run by FEMA!
Doctor, we need this sick man treated and back on his feet! He's going to be executed soon, and if he's under the weather, it won't be nearly as much fun for Captain Wallop!
Looks like food poisoning. Strip him naked!
You need patients naked to treat them for food poisoning?
Just the hot ones! Prisoners aren't the only ones who get lonely in here!
SICK BAY
Okay, guys, we're free! As screwed up as my body tattoo is, I got us out of prison!
Great, we're out, but what do we do now?
Technically, now that we're out, the series is over!
You better come up with something. Mighty, so we can get back on the air with more episodes!
Guys, you know me! I have a plan for all contingencies! I have plot lines of dangerous encounters that will keep us on the air for months to come tattooed on my body!
How about a sneak preview?
Well, they're not on my arms and chest and back like the others were!
They're on different parts of my body! ...Guys, where you running to?! Come back!
Not the End

WHAT INFESTATION ARE MORE AND MORE AMERICANS FEARING LATELY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Every few years there's a new disturbing threat that scares and unsettles the entire country. Precautions are taken to set people's minds at ease, but in the end, there is no full-proof defense. To find out what scourge really has people's skin crawling lately, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

NOW WE'RE IN DEEP DOO-DOO! THIS WILL TRULY HURT US ARE WE ALL SIMPLY DOOMED?

DAILY PRESS

BEDBUGS INVADE U.S

YourTownNews

CHICKENS (Yecch!)

NEWSLEAK

PREDIGESTED & EXCRETED NEWS FOR YOU

DO NOT FONDLE BIRDS

BIRD FLU

CAUTION! BIRDS CAN KILL

FEAR

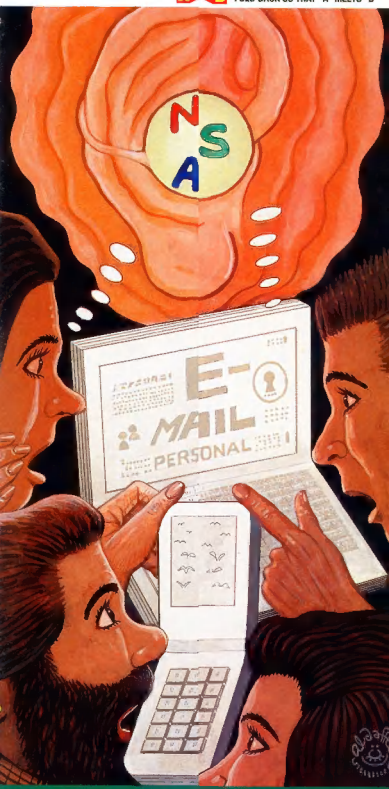
GHASTLY PROBLEMS NOW FACE US. THE THREAT, O-VERALL, IS TO OUR WAY OF LIFE. IT'S A BAD ENVIRONMENT TO LIVE IN. IT HAS CAUSED PEOPLE TO SUFFER BOUTS OF DEPRESSION AND DEPENDENCE ON DRUGS

A WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT INFESTATION ARE MORE AND MORE AMERICANS FEARING LATELY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



GO-
VERNMENT

BUGS

A B